

## Fathers & Daughters

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Summary: Zack finds out Maya is pregnant. They agree to keep the baby, become a family. Ten months later, Maya leaves, not ready to be a mother or future wife. Zack is left with their one-month-old daughter. Sixteen years later, Zack is still a single father to his now sixteen-year-old daughter. He hasn't seen Maya since she left, but lucky for him, he's about to get a blast from the past.

## Fathers & Daughters

### \*\*Prologue\*\*

Zack Martin sits in his room at his desk, waiting for the person who told them that they would be at his room almost an hour ago. Normally, Zack would have gone off if the person didn't show up after five minutes, but Zack knew. He knew that what this person had to tell him was important. He saw her face. Her. He wasn't suppose to fall for her, a girl like her. She was different from all the other girls he had dated. She was way out of his league. He wanted to be a better person because of her. He was absolutely in love with her and he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her. Sure, they were young, but he knew he was ready to settle down and create a life with the woman he loved.

The knock on the door brings Zack out of his thoughts, he gets from his spot and opens the door. Standing on the other side of the door is his girlfriend, Maya. With tears running down her face. She doesn't usually cry, only when she is really upset. Zack doesn't say anything, he pulls his girlfriend into his arms and just let her cry, he closes the door to give them some privacy. After a few minutes, Maya calms down. Zack helps her over to one of his beds and helps her sit down, he immediately sits down next to her.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Zack asks, holding Maya's hands in his. "Tell what's going on."

"Zack," Maya says.

"Yes?" Zack asks.

"I'm pregnant," Maya says, looking directly at Zack. "It's your baby."

"You're pregnant," Zack says.

"Yeah, I took the pregnancy test this morning. It came back positive," Maya says. "I suppose to get my period three weeks ago and with all the stress with school and everything, I wasn't surprised it didn't come but then I remembered that we had sex a month ago so I decided to take the test and now I know I'm pregnant. And I know you're going to break up with me."

"What," Zack says, shocked. "Why would you think I would break up with you?"

"Because I'm pregnant, I know you, Zack, you never been in a serious relationship. I'm your first serious relationship and now I'm pregnant. Our relationship just got more serious from what you've told me, I just know you're going to break up with me and I'm going to be a single mom."

"Maya," Zack says. "Yes, you are my first serious relationship. Yes, our relationship just got a lot more serious. No, I'm not going to break up. No, I'm not going to leave to raise our child alone. I'm going to be there for everything."

"Really?"

"Really, I love you. I love you so much," Zack pauses. "And I love our baby already. He's going-"

"Hey, it could be a girl."

"Girl or boy, I'm cool with them."

"Nine months and we'll be a family."

\* \* \*

><p><em>Ten Months Laterâ€| <em>

Zack Martin walks into the room he shares with his girlfriend and baby. He can see the baby crying in her crib and Maya silently crying while packing her bags. Zack puts his stuff and picks up the crying baby, in order to calm her down. He looks at Maya, angry. He knows she knows he is angry with her. He doesn't understand why she is packing. But he is mostly angry because she was ignoring their daughter's cries.

"What the hell are you doing?" Zack asks, angrily. "Our daughter was crying, you're packing, ignoring her. What is going on? Why are you even packing?"

"Because I can't do this anymore, Zack," Maya says, finally facing Zack. "I can't do this anymore. I can't be a mom, she always cries

when she's with me, but when she's with you, she's fine likes there's nothing wrong. I'm the one who is here with her the most of the time. I'm the one taking fewer classes so I can take care of her, but I can't make her happy with anything I do."

"She's only one month old, you need to get used to having a baby. We need to get used to having her around, everything will get better just give it some time."

"I can't, Zack, I can't be a mother," Zack says. "Or a wife."

"What are you saying?"

"I'm leaving, you can have full custody of our daughter, the engagement ring is on the desk," Maya says, zipping her suitcase. "My Dad, he's coming to pick me up at our next stop."

"So you really are leaving," Zack says, placing his now sleeping daughter into her crib. "You're leaving me and our daughter, going back home. Away from us."

"Zack," Maya says, placing her suitcase on the ground and slowly approaching Zack. "I thought I could do this be a young mom, have a life with you, but I've realised I can't. I can't do this. I'm sorry. Tomorrow, we're arriving at our next stop. Tonight, I'm spending the night in another cabin my Dad paid for. Goodbye."

Maya picks up her suitcase and walks out of the room. Zack is defeated, his fiancÃ" just walked out of his life as well as their daughter's. Their daughter, Zack looks down at his sleeping daughter in the crib. He and Maya had done everything together. They bought stuff, prepared for their baby, fought over baby names until finally agreeing to one.

Collins Emmalynn Martin.

Their daughter. His daughter.

His sleeping baby.

He was a single father at sixteen. Something he never thought would happen. But it did.

Just him and Collins.

End  
file.